

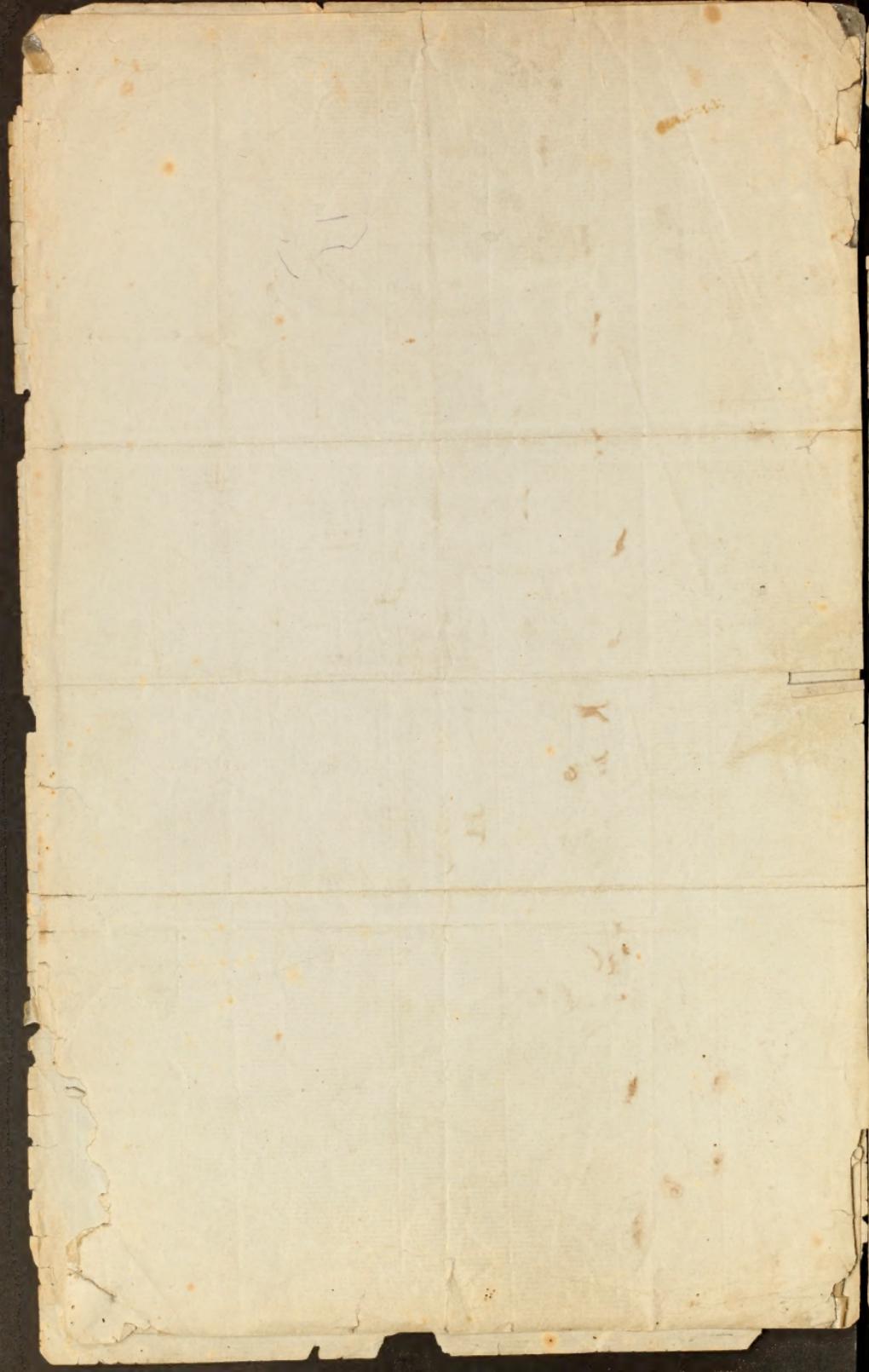


Plan 2/150



Charles M. Fox







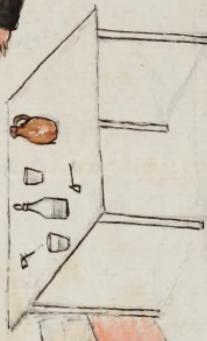
of course he is:



What the model is:



What you are after you have



What you are after you have





(Swell) Well Sam, how does the barley hay?
(Squeakers store keeper) - Guest Friend, barley & castor oil
hay best we sell...
(Swell) Really
(Kite keeper) Yes, here -



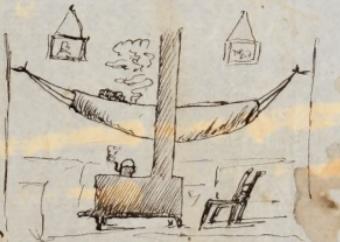
Jack Shaded sea-Col. Stickland, granted Diplomas to two of his pupils, J. B. Allen Sept 25 & Mr. B. Ward - The former Gentleman kept a highly creditable organization, and as a proof of it in what high esteem he is held, he set to day he received the appointment of Colonel over the estate of the Revd. J. Warren - Mr. B. Ward was with the contestants in this office and therefore so much more the want of abilities, but prone to put a confidence in himself, and is much out of stand it, but Ward always meant not studying sufficient, Ward had a very dangerous situation with E. Taft & who ever, he was nearly losing an extremely dangerous situation with E. Taft & who course, could not receive him without his diploma; the unfortunate Ward is now again at the hospital General of E. Taft & who is attempting to vindicate those decisions
Lands of Ward which have been given on a tot petite mind -

Agriculture.

From the earliest period in which this Clearing was first founded it has always been supposed to be an agricultural one; and it probably was, until the emigration from England became greater, and gradually young bloods came "swelling" the number of the inhabitants, since which time the ancient love of Farming has decidedly diminished: at all events it is carried on with far greater ostentation; for instance the first settler here, who at one time perhaps was his own Master & Servant, now thinks it necessary to start a Team, which department is well filled by a comfortable looking person, a decided "John Bull". This true, the costume is neat, consisting of a white coat beautifully picked out with red, but then there is no necessity for it. If we had time it would be worth while des-



so astonished Mr. S. Weller-Jun. perhaps after a little experience he may be able to succeed but at present it is a dead failure - Is it not extraordinary that in a place like this, where farming is supposed to be the pursuit of the young men, it is so little pursued; for instance we know of one young person who decidedly prefers smoking in bed, to plowing the plough, or any other equally spirited employment, and unlike any other civilized individual generally by making bets with any one he can pick up that they



he can't content himself with a bed, but must have a hammock; then they have ever from must remember that he was in her Majesty's Service, and therefore feels himself called upon to "distinguish" himself, or rather I should say "extinguish" himself. He amuses himself

can't get into "my hammock." We left our first Settler rather
in a hurry just now, but can not let him pass by without
some notice. In his not actually farming himself we see no
harm, as he has done so all his life, and now has very able
seconds in his sons. He is very anxious to promote the welfare
of this place, and very sanguine of success: for instance, he
was walking to the Village, last week, and pointing to a new
pig-stye lately erected, by one of the settlers, informed us that
"the place was going ahead like any-thing." We were exceedingly
glad to hear that he was so unanimously elected the other
day. The simple
and yet eloquent
way in which he ad-
- dressed the pop-
- ular, won upon
their hearts - and
we take this
opportunity of
pressing upon the
~~representatives~~
~~representatives~~ ~~representatives~~
of the people



= sentitive of our
rights in Parliament,
the necessity of adop-
- ting courses which
may lead to his taking
a seat in the House,
in preference to
Mr. Short. We
feel confident the
would further our

views on most subjects and promote "the opening out of the
back Country"; but as this is not an Electorating Article, the sooner
we finish on this subject the better. Well, to continue ~~on~~
we know another individual who is much fonder of walking
to the Falls with
a big e gaff - jar
on his back, than
attending to the farm
he has lately rented
from E. Keay Esq.
We took no notice
of this at first,
his road to the Falls better than round his farm, and so we
are very much mistaken -



(To be continued)

Continued —

Another of our young farmers, certainly has started under the favorable auspices, and though sometimes Cupid may seduce him from his regular routine of tilling the soil, yet on the whole he sticks to his business pretty well. He has adopted a novel, but at the same time, very good plan of naming all his "beasts": for instance he will go to the kitchen door and call loudly for "Mimi, Mimi, Mimi", and instead of some fair damsel, of the not uncommon name Mary, we see a yellow and white cat approaching: the next are "Jimmy" and "Georg", when two enormous swos come running toward you. His horses are perhaps not as fiery as might be, when



but we certainly sympathize with our German friend when the unfeeling remarks of his former preceptor, brought forth the following pitiful remark: "Well, I do not care, but if I was to buy the best team in Upper Canada, my old Major would call them ratts." The idea of calling the team of Mr. Shewrad's boys ratts, is as preposterous as it is unfeeling, and we think he would be perfectly justified in retaliating, by suggesting to "my old Major" that if he gave his cattle a little hay occasionally, it would be decidedly more conducive to their health, than "a cedar bark, & snow diet" entrees — We fancy that a certain young man who farms with his brother or Shaw, cannot do very

Much of his share in the day time as he has often informed us that ^{that is} no time when he enjoys



a smoke so thoroughly as to get up in the middle of the night and have one — very enjoyable no doubt, with the thermometer 32 below Zero, and no stove in your room, but we would advise him that nothing is so injurious as to smoke on an empty

stomach.

stomach - If he would but leave 2 or 3 rolls on the chair with his candle, (as we know another certain person to do) and eat these previous to smoking, the injury which he otherwise sustains, would be done away with, and in fact the smoking operation, might be rather conducive to health, and the general ~~feel of the body~~ ^{feel} accompanied w^t it - appetite. - There are really so many instances in this clearing of young men who are professedly leaving the difficult and scientific prospect of Canadian farming, as carried on in this part of the country, and get doing literally nothing, that I am ^{even} ~~sure~~ the far ~~exha~~ - ples unnumbered above, will prove to the enlightened reader that it is a mere farce, this system of "Agricultural Coll:" as I believe they are styled - But if a Female Agr. Coll. was got up, wherein the pupils were taught the ~~use~~ mysteries of "Domestic Economy", the young men would very soon ~~use~~ themselves from their present inert life, and - but as I am talking of improbabilities, or rather impossibilities the sooner I conclude, the better - and wish my indulgent readers a very good night -

The Pic-nic

A pic-nic took place in town last Friday night at the house of Col. Mac'Donald - There were 3 good sized corners provided for the dancers, and two fiddlers, who good play about 3 tunes between them - a ~~fiddle~~ jig, an attenuated galop, and an ^{old}奥地利an polka, evidently preserved at the time of the flood - The attendance was not as great as was expected, but very tolerable - The music of the Eve. being a Miss Thorburn, according to most peoples ideas - She was dressed with great taste, as all the ^{ladies} ~~ladies~~ ^{are} ~~ladies~~ ^{generally} - (Query!) - Not having had the pleasure of an introduction ~~to her~~ - we cannot answer for her conversational powers but from the violent flirtation between her, & one of the ^{old} Jones gentlemen, we conclude they must be very great. He helped Miss T. Thorburn for some time in the Eve. and on asking him where he had been, he replied "Oh! only up stairs, seeing the ladies." -

